



## Here You Go



👁 18 ✓ 0 ★ 1

### Chapter 1 by Lizabeth Sche

Here you go, world.  
For you, on poetry day.  
Did you think life would turn this way?  
Or are you one who  
hasn't ever been uncomfortable?  
That's fine and good  
But I can't relate.  
I'm always sick  
from something I ate.  
Or I get my stuff together  
but it's much too late.  
But no matter what  
I will not fill with hate  
No matter what is thrown  
I only show  
how much I've grown

I'll never give up  
my mansion  
way up  
in my heavenly home

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account